

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

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CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., MONDAY, MARCH 13, 1911.

One Cent

CHILD SAVED FROM WATERY GRAVE BY DARING ACTION OF CHARLEROI MAN

Fayette City Four-Year-Old Caught by Cable of Ferryboat and Dragged Out Into the River—Young Postoffice Employee Leaps Into Water and Makes Thrilling Rescue

ALMOST EXHAUSTED BUT NOT UNCONSCIOUS WHEN REMOVED FROM SWOLLEN MONONGAHELA

Stewart McKechnie a four year old Fayette City boy was saved from death by drowning yesterday by the bravery and quick action of William McFall chief clerk at the Charleroi postoffice. The child had been carried far out into the river by the cable of the Fayette City-Allegheny ferryboat and was near drowned when his predicament was noticed and McFall leaped into the swirling current to the rescue.

A number of boys were playing along shore at about noon. In some way it is supposed the strands of the cable caught the McKechnie lad's clothing and in a moment he was dragged out into the river. He grasped the cable and held on for dear life, his head bobbing up and down above the water.

McFall was one of the passengers on the ferry boat, returning with his mother from Fayette City. Hearing a shout from shore to the engineer across the river to stop the engine, he looked back and saw the McKechnie child hanging to the cable, about 50 feet behind the boat. He at once stripped off his coat and dove into the chilling waters. With strong

strokes he advanced to the side of the exhausted lad who not unconscious was paddling in a final effort to keep afloat. When McFall reached him his head was under water and he appeared to be sinking for the last time. Grasping the form with one hand he pulled the child's head above water. Despite his almost drowned condition the child began to cry, realizing at last that rescue was at hand.

Henry Troy, watching the mid-stream drama, shouted to McFall to "hang-on" and pushing a skiff from shore, started out to aid the rescuer and rescued. He and his unconscious burden were being carried down stream rapidly by the swollen river. Then Troy drew along side him and McFall, still holding the boy with one hand, was drawn to shore. The child was taken to the home of Henry Wilson nearby and McFall returned to the Fayette City shore, and crossing to Allegheny went to the home of a friend where he changed clothes, and then continued his interrupted journey home, little the worse for his experience.

ENTERTAIN OFFICERS

SUPPOSED POISONING

L. C. B. A. Visited by Members of the Supreme Lodge

Miss Bertha McEntee, supreme trustee, Miss Anna Woods, treasurer of the advisory senate, Miss Modispocher, past president of Branch 205, were the guests of Branch No. 782, yesterday afternoon. Through the kindness of Rev. Trefny, the meeting was held in the basement of the Slavic church, corner of Tenth street and Fallowfield avenue. The meeting opened at 3 o'clock, one hundred and fifty members being present. The following sister branches were present: Mrs. Kenney, president of Monessen branch and twenty-one members; Mrs. Dahir, president of Donora branch and fifteen members; Mrs. Devart, president of Monongahela branch and fifteen members. Two very pleasing recitations were delivered by Miss Curry of Monessen Branch, and two very enjoyable vocal solos, Scotch songs, by Mrs. Mary McGee. Addresses were made by Rev. Father Trefny, rector of the Slavic church, Dr. H. J. Repman local medical examiner for the order, Miss Bertha McEntee, Miss Anna Wood, Miss Modispocher, Mrs. Dahir, Mrs. Devart and Mrs. Kenney. Lunch was served.

A class initiation for the valley is being boosted, the president of Monessen Donora, Monongahela and Charleroi branches to meet and decide the place. It is likely Charleroi will be selected.

Antonia Cari, an Italian 26 years old, died at an Italian boarding house at Bentleyville Sunday morning under circumstances resembling poisoning. It is stated that the man drank half a can of condensed milk the night before and that a few hours afterward he died in great agony. The balance of the milk will be analyzed. Cari leaves a wife and two children in the old country.

SEVERELY INJURED BY FALL DOWN STEPS

H. Melsher, the Fallowfield avenue tailor, received severe injuries through a fall down a flight of stairs last night at the back of his tailor shop. Melsher had returned from the fire at about 10 o'clock and had occasion to go out on the porch. In the darkness he made a misstep and went tumbling down the steps to the foot. He was rendered unconscious for the time being, but later managed to get back into his house where his injuries were attended. He is able to be about today, but is suffering considerably.

On St. Patrick Day Wear Green Carnations. Get them of Haube the Florist. 1844

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.



ELIMINATE CHANCE

from your investments and you will find that your surplus funds will accumulate more rapidly.

An account with the First National Bank insures the Safety of your deposits and a liberal rate of interest.

4 Per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts
Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

MINISTERS EXPLAIN MOVEMENT TO SECURE BETTER SUNDAY OBSERVANCE

FIRST EISTEDDFOD BRINGS PEOPLE FROM ALL ALONG VALLEY

Homestead Singers Win Majority of Best Prizes—Many Choirs Participate in Various Events

Homestead singers carried away both the big prizes and a number of the smaller one at the first annual eisteddfod held by the Cambria Literary society at Monessen Saturday afternoon and evening. The affair which was attended by people from all along the valley, the eastern part of the State and Ohio, was very successful. Four hundred dollars in prizes were awarded. Prof. I. T. Daniel of Charleroi was the conductor. Prof. Morris Stephens of Pittsburgh was the music adjudicator. Robert E. Davies of Crafton of the literary and Mrs. J. E. Newcomer of Monessen of the art and needle work. Mrs. Nellie Sherman Lyons of Monessen was the pianist. Prizes were awarded for the various afternoon and evening events as follows:

Children's Solo—"There's a Light in the Valley," winner, Elizabeth Waters of McKeesport, prize \$1.50. Prize also awarded to Gwilym and Gwendolen Thomas of Pittsburgh.

Prize bag making—Winner, Mrs. D. E. James, Cleveland, O., prize \$2.50.

Piano solo for children—"On the Stage," Engleman, winner, Elsie Janowitz, Monessen; second, Vera Warman Monessen, prizes \$1.50 and \$1.00.

Essay, "Importance of Obeying the Laws of Health in the Home," prize divided between G. B. Jones, of Pittsburgh and Thomas Reese of Scranton. Prize \$2.00.

Recitation for children—"Jack," Winner, Bessie Thomas, Steubenville, O., Prize, \$1.50. Gwilym Thomas, Gwendolen Thomas and Mary Williams of Pittsburgh, also awarded prizes.

Tenor solo—"O That Summer Smiled for Aye," W. Davies. Winner Robert Jones, Homestead. Prize, \$2.00.

Mixed quartet—"Rock of Ages," D. Buck. Division of prizes between two McKeesport parties. Prizes \$8.00.

Piano Solo for Adults—"Caprice Elegante," Sack. Winner, Anne Williams, Monessen. Prize \$8.00.

MINERS TO CELEBRATE ON APRIL 1

Ball Game Among Other Things Proposed for Holiday

NUMBER TO PICK FROM

The Miner's big holiday Saturday, April 1, will be celebrated in Charleroi in royal fashion. One of the features of the day will be the first ball game of the present season at the ball park with the strong Charleroi Coal Works nine lined up against the Pittsburgh Plate Glass team or some other worthy opponent. The game will begin at 4:30 sharp.

Manager Charley Steel of the Coal Works team has the following galaxy of talent to select his team from:

General Superintendent J. K. Johnston, Joe Hoskins, George Wilker, Lou Mitchell, Joe Mason, Ralph Miller, Pete Bege, Baldy Fountanesi, Mike Wilson, Harvey Anderson, Tommy Williams, Shad Beam, Billy Davis, Jim Lyett, George Gillingham, Hen. Snyder, Gus Brittner, Charlie Buckholt, Bill Spence, Hen. Hanger, Arthur Wells, Enoch Anderson, Jimmy Johns, Jack Anderson, Hartley Jones, Jim Maund, Jack Wilkes, Ed. Matson, Joe Thompson, Tony McCronie, Tie Jarvis, Alex Hudspeth, George Anderson, Jim Carter, Ben Cratty, Vic Willis, Ty Cobb, Charlie Muskrat and many others. An impartial and courteous umpire will be secured.

LITTLE DAMAGE DONE BY FLAMES

Fire Starts in Baby Cot at McKean Avenue Home

Fire which started in a baby bed at the home in the of Louis Brunner corner of McKean avenue and Eighth street last night, brought out the fire department in quick order. The flames were extinguished by the aid of chemicals, without much damage having been done. Frank Taylor, one of the firemen, while working at the fire, turned his foot and is unable to be out today.

Wednesday Night

Oatman dancing school will be held on Wednesday nights hereafter. Bank Hall, Will teach the new Barn Dance Wednesday night. Class at 7:30. 18415

Will Meet Tonight

A meeting of the Washington Avenue Presbyterian baseball team has been called for tonight to be held in the church at 7:45.

On March 17

Plant your Sweet Peas. Seeds at Haube's the Florist. 1844

Dressmaking and children's sewing, 806 Woodland avenue, Charleroi, Pa. 1824p

Hudspeth, George Anderson, Jim Carter, Ben Cratty, Vic Willis, Ty Cobb, Charlie Muskrat and many others. An impartial and courteous

Agreement Presented to Druggists to Close Greater Part of Day, And Only to Have Prescription Department Open For Trade During Hours Provided in Contract

NOT AN EFFORT TO STRICTLY ENFORCE THE "BLUE LAWS" AS HERETOFORE INTERPRETED

To the Public—The Minister's Association of our city has always been anxious to help make Charleroi the best town along the valley. To do this they feel there should be better Sunday regulations. It had been generally understood that the majority of the druggist of the town were willing and even anxious to close their respective stores on Sunday, being willing however to accommodate the public in furnishing them medicines at certain hours or in emergency cases. We recognized the fact that the druggists are perhaps the hardest worked class of people in our town; their stores are opened in the morning at 7 o'clock, and are not closed until 11 and sometimes 12 o'clock at night.

In order to be of assistance to them, and also to better the moral condition of our town, a committee to work for the Association was appointed at their regular meeting Tuesday of last week to prepare an article of agreement and secure the signature of each druggist thereto. The following is the agreement circled:

SUNDAY CLOSING AGREEMENT. Believing the First Day of the Week, commonly called Sunday, to be recognized by our government as the day when only necessary work should be engaged in; that it should be free from secularization; and that everything should be done to make it a day when mankind should be brought into a closer touch with his Maker, we, the undersigned owners and proprietors of drug stores in Charleroi, Pa., agree to the following:

First, That our stores in Charleroi, Pa., shall be opened on Sunday to the public for the sale of medicines only.

Second, That our stores in Charleroi, Pa., shall be opened on Sundays to the public for medical purposes only two hours said day, said hours to be from 9 a. m. to 10 a. m. and 6 p. m. to 7 p. m.

Third, That the violator of the above agreement hereby agrees to pay to each of the other members of the agreement the sum of ten dollars (\$10.00) for each violation of the above compact.

This statement is made public that there will be no misunderstanding and making it appear that we have arbitrarily demanded the enforcement of the "Blue Laws." We are still hopeful that the druggists will find it convenient among themselves to agree to the above compact, or such modification of that it will not destroy the spirit of it.

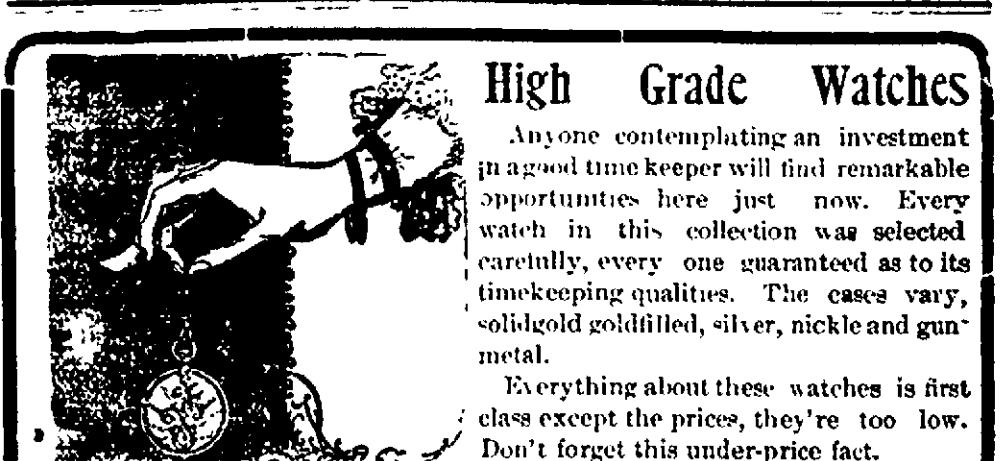
Ministerial Association.

War. What For?

George R. Kirkpatrick, author of War. What for? will deliver his lecture at Turner Hall at 8 p. m. Wednesday, March 15, on war and its direct bearing on our present class struggle. From tickets already sold there will be a splendid audience present to hear this great lecture. Tickets for the lecture including three other great lectures and the Chicago Daily Socialist for 4 months all for \$1.00 at Jacob Schwartz 517 Fallowfield avenue, or at the Co-operative Store from the manager. Also from the French Printing office. 1841-W

Music

Experienced teacher of Violin and Piano will open class Wednesdays in Charleroi. Pupil of Foreign Masters. For terms address Box 409 Fayette City, Penn. 18410p



Agent For Mears Ear Phone

John B. Schafer

Manufacturing Jewelers

Charleroi Phone 103

Bell Phone 103-W

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One Year \$3.00
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Delivered by carrier in Charleroi at six
cents per week.

Communications of public interest are
always welcome, but as an evidence of good
faith and not necessarily for publication,
must invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONIC

Bell 76 Charleroi 76

Member of the Monongahela Valley Press
Association.

ADVERTISING RATES

DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per line, first
insertion. Rates for large space contracts
and known publications.

READING NOTICES—Such as business
occa., notices of meetings, resolutions of
respect, cards of thanks, etc., 5 cents per
line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Local, official and
all other advertising, including that in state-
ment of estates, public sales, etc., 10 cents per
line.

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all other advertising, including that in state-
ment of estates, public sales, etc., 10 cents per
line.

LOCAL AGENCIES

G.S. Might Charleroi
Mrs. Belle Sharpneek Lock No. 4
C.T. Hixenbaugh Belle Vernon
C.T. Hixenbaugh Speers

March 13 In American History.

1867—Cession of Russian America
to Alaska to the United States. Russia
acquired it by virtue of the
right of discovery.

1901—Benjamin Harrison, twenty-third
president of the United States,
died, born 1823.

1906—Susan Brownell Anthony, pioneer
woman suffragist, died; born 1820.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

(From noon today to noon tomorrow)
Sun sets 6, rises 6:09; moon sets 6:03
a.m.; moon at greatest vibration west.

For County Commissioner

JOHN J. CAIRNS,

ROSCOE, PA.

Primaries, Saturday, June 3, 1911.

For Register of Wills,

FRANK B. WICKERHAM

MONONGAHELA, PA.

Primaries June, 1911.

A Pretext

President Taft's military demonstration along the Mexican border is not arousing any great degree of military ardor. The public generally recognizes that there is no danger to this country, and that it is not necessary to call out all the available forces to patrol the Texas frontier to prevent filibustering expeditions and supplies. A force like our State constabulary would have been more effective.

The truth of the matter is that the movement was made for the purpose of relieving the monotony and trying to inject a little military ardor into the people. Patriotism is at a low ebb, and the people are getting discontented and "nebby." They want to know too many things about public affairs, public utilities and concessions, and the why and wherefore of things that have heretofore been controlled for the benefit of special interests. A little outside diversion like a war scare with no danger of war, will divert attention from things below the surface—maybe—and affairs will jog along again in the old accustomed way.

For some unaccountable reason it takes military ardor to arouse our popular patriotism. Raising corn, mining coal, making iron and steel, selling groceries and clothes does not appeal to the popular conception of what constitutes a State. There seems to be no glory or even righteousness in it for the people. They lie, they steal, they cheat, and they swindle each other with no conscientious scruples, when they have all the opportunity in the world to be neighborly and advance the intellectual, the humane and the moral instincts which ought to be the destiny of mankind. It is a mournful paradox of human nature that war brings out the best that there is in man instead of peace. This Mexican demonstration is designed to arouse the sluggish patriotism of the American people and to distract them from the social quarrels in which they have become involved with each other.

Meets With Favor

The suggestion that the State build a river boulevard from Pittsburg to the Greene county line in the pro-

posed plan of highway improvements, meets with favor all along the line. Speaking of the project the Kosco Ledger says:

"The sentiment in favor of the river boulevard from the Allegheny county line to Ten Mile Creek seems to be growing daily. This would be perhaps one of the most useful roads that could be built in this section of the State and plans should immediately be formulated to get the movement into tangible form. The vast territory to be served by such a road is populated more thickly than any other vicinity where county roads are now being built. It would give to the river district the advantage of considerable business that would float out from the city because of a good highway. It is a good thing and should be pushed along with vigor."

It will take considerable effort, however, to incorporate this project in the projected plans of the bill now pending before Legislature. The river boulevard is not a part of the proposed system, and if the plans are changed the maker and supporters of the bill must be shown the merits and advantages of the river route.

Everyday Heroism

The thrilling rescue of a child from drowning by William McFall, chief clerk in the Charleroi postoffice, deserves more than passing praise or mention. It was an act of heroism such as is prompted by the highest feeling of human kindness, and was every bit as chivalrous as any of similar nature that have figured in song and story. While disclaiming any particular credit Mr. McFall is entitled to recognition in Andrew Carnegie's hero class, and it is to be hoped he will be awarded with a medal for his heroism and bravery.

"I got on to a new wrinkle since the incubator and artificial brooder came in chicken raising into such general usage," said a rural visitor to Charleroi Saturday. "It has always been our custom to have chicken pie for our Christmas dinner instead of turkey, and for that we always try to save some choice fowls. One year a hen stole her nest and hatched out a brood of chickens late in October. This was too late to rear the brood for general purposes, so we coddled the chicks through the cold weather and killed them all for the Christmas chicken pie."

"Say, you never run up against anything better than that bunch of broilers. I tried to repeat the operation the next year, but could not get a hen to set. I kept on trying, but failing each time until I got an incubator. Now we have broilers for our Christmas pie regularly, as well as for an occasional Sunday dinner between times. For my part, I can't see why a broiler isn't as acceptable in the late fall as in the early spring."

A Sad Case.

An Atchison man has lain in an unconscious state ever since 10 o'clock last night. Everything has been done to arouse him today, but all efforts are unavailing. His friends are greatly alarmed. They fear he may never regain consciousness. It seemed that yesterday evening right after dinner the man picked up his hat, put on his overcoat and, although his wife was sitting right in the room, she did not say, "Where are you going?" He walked out of the house. At 10 o'clock in the evening the man returned. He walked into the room where his wife sat and took off his hat and overcoat. She smiled at him pleasantly and did not say, "Where have you been?" The man fell unconscious to the floor.—Atchison Globe.

African Elephants.

In portions of Africa the natives believe when a herd of elephants is alarmed and runs away the bulls, if necessary, pick up and carry on their tusks the little ones which may not be able to keep up with the herd. These little ones when first born weigh not more than 200 pounds and of course might readily be carried, as stated. We do not know that any white man has ever seen this, but the natives insist that it is done.—Forest and Stream.

A Problem That Stumped Rousseau.

A curious little book is an old, old treatise on aeronautics by Jean Jacques Rousseau, called "Le Nouveau Dédale." Like Leonardo da Vinci and Cyrano de Bergerac, Rousseau was haunted by the dream of aerial navigation. We read: "Men walk on the earth, they sail on the water and swim in it. Is not the air an element, like the others? What business have the birds to shut us out of their premises while we are made welcome in those of the fishes?" Rousseau took no stock in any theories propounded by the Darius Greens of his day. He sifted the matter for himself and thought it involved two problems. First to find a body lighter than air, so that it would rise. He imagined that sooner or later such a body might present itself. There was no telling. But what stumped him was his second problem—how to make that obliging body stop rising and how in creation to make it come down. This was too tough for Jean Jacques, and he wound up his book by admitting it. For a long time "Le Nouveau Dédale" remained unpublished, appearing only in 1801.

When a Ship Turns Turtle.

To "turn turtle" means, in nautical language, that a ship rolls too heavily, fails to recover herself and after a brief period on her beam ends turns topsy turvy, so that her keel points skyward. Then, of course, she sinks. Frequently the compressed air imprisoned in her hull blows her bottom out as she goes down, or if she is a steamer her boilers burst, with like results. As a rule, ships turn turtle because they are burdened with too much "top hamper" or from lack of sufficient bal-

an old tomato can of neat foot oil, he gave the harness a liberal oiling, and then hung it up on a couple of kitchen chairs to dry, just as they used to do at the farm.

His wife, who had been absent during the operation, returned, and immediately bundled the harness back into the stable. Then changing her clothes she started out to make some calls and do some shopping. Late in the afternoon she returned, and going upstairs to change her street dress for her house gown, came rushing down—breathless and aghast.

"Why, John," she exclaimed to her husband, who was reading in the library, "somebody has taken all my clothes!"

"Is that so?" he answered, rather unconcerned. "Aren't they anywhere in the house?"

"No, I've looked everywhere."

"Did you look in the barn?"

"No. What makes you think they're in the barn?"

"I don't know. Strange things happen about this house lately. I left my harness in the kitchen and went out only to come back and find it gone. I hunted everywhere for it, and finally found it out in the barn. Maybe your clothes are there too."

Taking a hint from this young woman rushed to the barn, and sure enough, there were all her clothes hanging around on pegs in the harness room.

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last, or both causes combined. Rarely does it happen that there are any survivors, but there is one notable exception in the case of the battleship Captain, which was lost after this fashion in the bay of Busay. In her case exactly three minutes elapsed from the time she first turned turtle until she finally sank, and forty of her crew of 500 men clambered up her side as she rolled over and on to her keel. Of these eighteen men were eventually saved and were able to describe later in precisely what occurred.—Pearson's

Mining For Coffin Planks.

One of the most curious industries in the world is the business of mining for coffin planks, which is carried on in upper Tonkin, a portion of the French possessions in southeastern Asia. In a certain district in this province there exists a great underground deposit of logs, which were probably the trunks of trees engulfed by an earthquake or some other convulsions of nature at a comparatively recent period. The trees are a species of pine known to the natives and also to some extent to European commerce as "nam-hon." The wood is almost imperishable and has the quality, either through its nature or as the result of its sojourn underground, of resisting decay from damp. This quality makes it particularly valuable for the manufacture of coffins, and for this purpose it is largely exported to Europe. The trees are often a yard in diameter. They are buried in sandy earth at a depth of from two to eight yards and are dug up by native labor as demand is made for them.—Harper's Weekly.

Perfection

Perfection does not exist. To understand it is the treasury of human intelligence; to desire to possess it is the most dangerous kind of madness.—A. J. Fred de Musset.

Sin every day takes out a parent for some new invention Whipple

A Lightning Change Artist.

The rapidity with which chameleons change their color is marvelous. You gather one from an outdoor shrub and it immediately becomes dark, almost black, hissing and with its mouth wide open, threatening to bite. Meanwhile it is never still, but continues to crawl upward whenever possible—up you, up your sleeve, always upward. By degrees the angry black changes into whatever color is nearest. If one's dress is of a brownish color so is the chameleon's.

has not affected our job printing prices. We're still doing commercial work of

MOURNING CUSTOMS.

They Are Very Ancient, and Experts Differ as to Their Origin.

The origin of going into mourning was discussed recently by a body of anthropologists. Some students hold that the wearing of black was originally a disguise assumed as a protection from the dead person's spirit. The idea was that the deceased was naturally disgusted to find himself dead and that he wreaked his resentment upon his relations. Therefore the relations thought that to alter their appearance would be a means of escape, and all over the world veils were used to hide the faces of mourners—a practice still surviving in the impenetrable veil of the widow.

The disguises mourners used—such as the veil, the turning of the clothes inside out and the shaving of the head, as practiced by the Ainos—were simple enough, but supernatural beings were always, it appeared, easy to trick.

Another theory of mourning was that it was put on to warn people that its wearers had been contaminated by death. There was an idea of pollution attached to the great mystery. All early people shared the horror of death and the fear of the return of the spirits. Thus in the Sudan widows sprinkle their food with ashes to prevent their husbands' ghosts from eating it.—Exchange.

THE ALEUTIAN ISLANDS.

They Extend East and West For More Than a Thousand Miles.

Few persons are aware that the shortest route from San Francisco to Japan is by way of Alaska. Nearly a thousand miles are saved to vessels trading with the orient by coasting along the Aleutian islands rather than following the Hawaiian route.

The Aleutian Islands, which extend in a chain east and west for more than a thousand miles, are inhabited by the remnant of the Aleuts. Their war of the revolution closed just as the American Revolutionary war began. So patriotic were the Aleuts, so brave in their struggle for independence, that they succumbed to the Russians only after a conflict of nearly fifty years, and then simply because the race was almost exterminated in the struggle.

While the Aleutian Islands must eventually form an important link in the commerce between the United States and the orient, other islands link our country with the vast empire to the north. In the narrow Bering strait lie two little islands, one occupied by Russia, the other by the United States, so that citizens of the two great nations live on respective islands within a few miles of each other.—New York Press.

The Courage of Life.

The two virtues that help us along most in life are trust and courage. Apart from the tragedies invited by sin and violence and self indulgence, a large part of our trouble comes from anxiety, distrust, apprehension. It was not all frivolity that dictated the answer of a young girl who, being urged to prepare herself for a profession or a definite work, responded: "I'm not going to look ahead and worry. I can do a lot of useful things. I can mend, and make salad, and amuse children, and be patient and economical, and help people to enjoy themselves, and I don't believe nice girls starve." Courage and faith are always assets. Even if life goes back upon them and fails to come up to expectations the practice of these virtues is just that much to the good, and we have at least not lived in the evil moment until it arrived.—Harper's Bazaar.

For Peace Only.

It is well known that the Friends have always been devoted to the principles of peace. As they had a controlling influence in the public affairs of Nantucket, there was no military organization on that island for several generations. How the matter was managed is told by the author of "September Days on Nantucket."

Whenever military companies came to the island for a holiday young women thronged the windows and waved handkerchiefs, but there was no rise of military ambition in the town. Once a coterie of young men formed a training company and sent to Boston for equipments, but their elders compelled them to make the first article of their constitution read, "This company shall be disbanded immediately in case of war."

Her Stipulation.

The pale young man with sheepish eyes glanced timorously at his fair companion. They had sat together in the conservatory for fully five minutes and had hardly exchanged a word.

At last, in desperation, he dived his hand into his breast pocket and brought out his cigarette case.

"Do you mind, Miss Smilax, if I smoke?" he asked.

"Not in the least," replied the young lady sweetly, "if you don't think it will make you sick."

Close Relations.

"You advise that man's constituents to stand by him?"

"Yup," replied Farmer Corntoosel. "I advise 'em to stand by close enough to watch everything he does."—Washington Star.

His Inheritance.

"Does he inherit his father's genius?" "No; only his father's eccentricities of genius. That is why we are giving a benefit for him."—Chicago Record-Herald.

What a happy world this would be if every man spoke as well of his live neighbors as he does of his dead ones!

A Long Credit.

The motto of the highland host that battled for the Stuart cause, which bonny Prince Charlie headed, apparently was that heaven helps those who help themselves liberally. They levied toll on the heaviest, stable and, according to the author of "The Land of Romance," even on the pockets of the Covenanters.

At Swartholm a party of these raiders overhauled the house of tailor, and when one of them was about to cut up a web of homespun that had taken his fancy the good wife earnestly remonstrated.

"A day'll come when ye'll ha' the pay for that," she solemnly assured him.

Scissors in hand, Donald paused. "An' when will she be having to do that?" he asked.

"At the last day," said she.

"An' that will be a very good long credit," the robber coolly returned. "She was going to be only taking a coat, but now she will be taking a waistcoat as well."

A Mountain in the Sky.

Somewhere many miles away from this earth an enormous mountain twenty miles high is flying through space. The mountain is known astronomically as the planet Eros. The ordinary man has long taken it for granted that all the planets are more or less round in shape. The small planet Eros, however, is an exception to this rule.

According to the latest astronomical information, it is a mere mountain in space, "without form and void," and as it turns upon its axis first one corner and then another is presented to view. These small worlds (few are over ten or twenty miles across) are not large enough to have sufficient gravity to draw their structure into symmetry and remain as when launched into space—mammoth meteorites. A tantalizing fact for astronomers is that Eros passed very close to us about Jan. 24, 1894—before the planet was recognized—and that quite so near an approach is not due again till 1975.

"The Mine's Blown Up."

I was sitting on the edge of my bed, loosening the heel of one of my rubber boots with the toe of the other, when suddenly through the stillness of the sleeping town, from the power house half a mile away, came a low and rising note, the great siren whistle in the power house. Almost fascinated, I listened as the great note rose higher and more shrill and died away again. One blast meant a fire in the town, two blasts fire in the buildings at the mine, and three blasts, the most terrible of all, a disaster or trouble in the mine.

Once more, after an interminable pause, the sound came again and once more rose and died away. I did not move, but there was a sudden coldness that came over me as once more, for the third time, the deep note broke out on the quiet air. Almost instantaneously the loud jingle of my telephone brought me to my feet. I took down the receiver. "The mine's blown up," said a woman's voice.—Atlantic.

Saying No.

The author of "Pat McCarty," a book of verse with a setting of prose, shows how naturally some of the Irishmen of Antrim dilute the wine of narrative with the water of verbiage. In the excerpt below—"The Way We Tell a Story"—the diluent is used with a particularly free hand:

Says I to him, I says, I says. Says I to him, I says. The thing, says I. I says to him. Is just, says I. This ways I hev, says I, a gre't respect for you and for your breed. And anything I cud, I says, I'd do, I wud indeed. I don't know any man, I says, I'd do it for, says I. As fast, I says, as for yourself. That tellin' ye no lie. There's naught, says I, I wudn't do To place your feather's son, But this, I says, ye see, says I, I says, it can't be done.

The Spectacled Bear.

The spectacled bear of Ecuador is so called because of a patch of white around each eye, which makes the animal look as though he was peering through a pair of great spectacles.

In size and general color the spectacled bear looks not unlike the American black bear. But its hair is very shaggy. At each side of the head is a white bar, which gives the animal the appearance of wearing a halter. But the most distinctive feature is the white around the eyes.

Attachment.

The schoolteacher was trying to illustrate the difference between plants and animals.

"Plants," she explained, "are not susceptible of attachment to man as animals are."

"How about burs, teacher?" piped a small boy who had passed the summer in the country.—Chicago News.

Make Children Happy.

The first duty toward children is to make them happy. If you have not made them happy you have wronged them. No other good they may get can make up for that.—Charles Buxton.

His Reward.

Lawyer Brown—So I called the judge a liar. Lawyer Jones—And then what did you do? Lawyer Brown—Thirty days.—Toledo Blade.

And the Grounds.

Lady Customer—Do you keep coffee in the bean? New Clerk—Upstairs, madam. This is the ground floor.—Princeton Tiger.

Which Was Far Worse.

Williamson—Does your wife always have the last word? Henderson—Well, if she doesn't, old fellow, she looks it.—Smart Set.

Jefferson Davis and His Nerves. Jefferson Davis shrank from the sight of every form of suffering, even in imagination. When the "Babes in the Wood" was first read to him, a grown man, in time of illness, he would not endure the horror of it. His sympathy with the oppressed was almost abnormal, "so that," says Mrs. Davis, "it was a difficult matter to keep order with children and servants." All this shows that he was nervous, sensitive, which is a terrible handicap to a leader of men. He suffered always from nervous dyspepsia and neuralgia and "came home from his office fasting, a mere mass of throbbing nerves and perfectly exhausted." He was keenly susceptible to the atmosphere about him, especially to the moods of people, "abnormally sensitive to disapproval. Even a child's disapproval discomposed him." And Mrs. Davis admits that this sensitiveness and acute feeling of being misjudged made him reserved and unapproachable. It made him touchy as to his dignity also, and there are stories of his cherishing a grudge for some insignificant or imagined slight and punishing the author of it.—Gammel Bradford, Jr., in Atlantic.

Irving and His Money. John Hare, the English actor, said that one of the failings charged to Irving's account was that of extravagance—that he did not know the value of money. It is quite true he did not know the value of money for himself, but he knew its value to others. He knew its value to the poor and helpless, and to these he gave with a lavish hand.

Once, not long before his death, playing a three nights' engagement in an unpretentious midland town, his habit was to drive nightly to the theater (a very short distance from his hotel) in the same dilapidated fly. The fare was a shilling. The conveyance was shabby, the driver old, poor and worn out. At the conclusion of the engagement, on entering his hotel, Irving said to the landlord, "Have you paid the cabman?" "Yes, Sir Henry." "What did you give him for himself?" "I gave him half a crown, Sir Henry." "Give him a sovereign," was the rejoinder; "he drives very well, and he doesn't drive often."

The Myth of the Doones.

How largely Mr. Blackmore drew upon his imagination for the story of "Lorna Doone" is made clear by F. W. Backwood in his book, "The Good Old Times." There were, in fact, no Doones. The word was simply a local bogey, a modified form of "Dane," a memory of the faroff times when the Viking invaders harried the land. "The only vestige of actuality discoverable is a faint tradition that a fugitive from the battle of Sedgmoor, to escape the hangings of Judge Jeffreys, appropriated the ruins of some wretched huts in recesses of the Badgworthy glen, now 'the Doon valley,' finding there a safe retreat in which he reared a considerable family, which managed to eke out a living by committing petty depredations in the district. The 'last of the Doones,' an old man and his granddaughter, are said to have perished in the snow during the winter of 1800."

Joy in Store For Some One.

Among the advertisements in a monthly magazine we find this:

For Sale or Exchange—A fine young male bobcat and a female coyote; also a mandolin and pair of fieldglasses.

Such opportunities as this are not often offered. The fieldglasses most of us could manage to do without, but the male bobcat, the female coyote and the mandolin would go far to make life happy for any reasonable individual. All these are productive of music, and music gives joy to all rightly constituted persons. There are, of course, some people who cannot play upon a mandolin, but anybody can play upon a bobcat or a coyote. This fine chance to get a varied and interesting collection of musical instruments will undoubtedly bring many replies.—Rochester Union and Advertiser.

The Laziest People.

There is no doubt that the Malays are among the laziest people in the world. Except in rare cases they will not take the trouble to learn when they are young, and afterward, if they have learned, they will not exert themselves to apply their knowledge to any object which requires a sustained effort. That they possess effort is known to any one who has seen Malays engaged in any enterprise which savors of sport. They do not mind the trouble if there is only some risk and excitement in the work.—Times of Malaya.

A Marked Judge.

The descriptive reporter of a certain daily paper in describing the turning of a dog out of court by order of the bench recently detailed the occurrence as follows: "The ejected canine as he was ignominiously dragged from the room cast a glance at the judge for the purpose of being able to identify him at some future time."

Work of Providence.

"The man died eating watermelons," some one said to Brother Dickey. "Yes, euh," he said. "Providence sometimes puts us in paradise before we git to heaven."—Atlanta Constitution.

Unspeakable.

"What would you think, daddy, if Algernon Nocash should suggest becoming your son-in-law?" "Windup, my dear, while I think about it."—Brooklyn Life.

A Very Great Impediment. Ladies' Seminary Examiner—Miss Jones, state the chief impediment to marriage. Candidate—When no one presents himself.—Filegendo Blatter.

POLITICAL ADVERTISING



Boyd C. Parshall,

WASHINGTON, PA.

FOR REGISTER OF WILLS
Subject to rules of Republican party.

Why You Should
Bank With the
BANK OF CHARLEROI

EIGHTH:

We combine the community's working capital, applying it where most needed for the promotion of business and the interests of our people. This is a Sound Bank, a Solid Bank, a Safe Bank for you to be with.

Bank of Charleroi
Capital and Surplus \$287,500

Fourth Largest Bank in Washington County.

Open Saturday evenings from 8 to 9

Honest Advice to
Consumptives

Somehow there exists a vast amount of skepticism as to the possibility of curing Consumption. We state none but facts, and are sincere in what we assert. If ourselves afflicted with Tuberculosis, we could do precisely what we desire others to do—take Eckman's Alternative promptly and faithfully. The reason we should do this, and warrant it is that we have the reports of many cures, one of which follows:

(Signed) HOWARD L. KLOTZ.
Eckman's Alternative cures Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever; Throat and Lung Ailments. Ask for booklet of cured cases and write to the Eckman Laboratory, Philadelphia, Pa. for additional evidence. For sale by all leading druggists and

W. F. Hennings, Charleroi, Pa.

Subject to Republican Rules

ORIGIN OF Pinkham's Blood Purifier

Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., succeeded in producing, from the roots and herbs of the fields, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, the most successful medicine for women's ailments the world has ever known. After she had put this on the market, women began to write her about their health, because they felt a natural delicacy about consulting any man physician regarding these ailments for which the Vegetable Compound is intended.

She soon found that her correspondents often had complications caused by impure, impoverished blood, and she recognized the necessity of having a reliable blood purifier which she could recommend with confidence as

The Best Spring Medicine

Then, as now, there were many blood purifiers and spring medicines on the market, and after looking into them, she found nothing so good as the old home medicine made from roots and herbs, which she had been accustomed to use in her own family, so she had this made up on a large scale, and furnished it to the stores. It has been very little advertised, but has attained a large sale solely on its merits, and is really a wonderful blood purifier and spring medicine.

It is a good, old-fashioned household remedy made from roots and herbs, which has been used from generation to generation for purifying the blood, removing humors and eruptions, and for that all "played out" feeling.

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

WHY DON'T YOU TRY IT?

Dawson's Opening Display

of

Spring Millinery

Thursday, March 16, 1911

511 Fallowfield Ave.

Charleroi, Pa.

POLITICAL ADVERTISING

POLITICAL ADVERTISING

FOR REGISTER OF WILLS,

Only One More Day of the Big WHITE GOODS SALE

Annual Sale of

Musline Underwear and all White Goods. Assortments, Styles and Prices that convince one and all.

Muslin Underwear

Gowns, Skirts, Corset Covers, Drawers and Princess Combinations—Everything new and the best.

Night gowns range in price from \$1.50 to 50c. Skirts made of fine cambric, longcloth and nainsook, handsomely trimmed in laces and embroideries ranging in prices from \$3.75 down to 98c.

Beautiful corset covers at 25c, 50c and up. Ladies fine drawers made in best materials and nicely trimmed in lace embroidery and tucks. Prices range from 25c and up.

Good selection of handsome Princess Slips, Corset Cover and Drawers, Corset Cover and Skirt Combinations.

Just Arrived—entirely new models in our W. B. Corset. Models for every figure.

Special lot of \$1.00 W. B. Corset White B. Corsets. White Sale Price 69c Sale Price 98c

J. W. Berryman & Son
CHARLEROI, PA.

Make application for stock in the
Monongahela Valley Building and Loan Association

Per Value \$100 per share, payable, \$1.00 per share, per month; every six months dividends delivered on the money paid in.

Offices, 2nd Floor, 29-31st St., Charleroi, Pa.,

Meeting each Tuesday evening at 7:30.

You are cordially invited to attend.

For Sale
OUR TIME,
knowledge
and experience
in the printing
business.

When you are in need of something in this line
DON'T FORGET THIS

ADOLPH BEIGEL
502 Fallowfield Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

SPECIAL

Ladies' Velvet and Cravette Shoes
Spring Styles in all Sizes and Widths
worth \$3.50 to \$400

Our Special , , , , , \$2.45

Men's \$3.50 and \$4.00 Samples in Tan
and Black. Special Price , , \$2.95

See Our Show Case for Spring Shoes
and Special Prices.

We Give S. & H. Green
Trading Stamps

LOCAL MENTION

Interesting News Items Condensed for Busy Readers.

H. C. Crouch of Bentleville, Pa., has announced as a candidate for the office of Coroner, subject to the rules of the Republican Party. Primaries 1911.

Paul Kimmens and Guy Woodward were visitors last night in Brownsville with friends.

Jay Reeves went to the West Penn Hospital, Pittsburgh, today where he will undergo an operation.

Mrs. James G. Binn of Donora was a Sunday visitor in Charleroi with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Parsons.

Mrs. C. M. Miller and son have gone to St. Louis, Mo., where the latter will enter a hospital to take treatment for tuberculosis of the hip.

Miss Helen Meeker is spending the day in Pittsburgh.

Miss Agnes Thompson is a Pittsburgh visitor today.

WOMAN SLASHED WITH A RAZOR

Sunday Booze Row Results Seriously at County Seat

In a booze fest at Washington Sunday evening in colored circles Mrs. Nettie Smalley was badly slashed on the arm with a razor, said to be wielded by Mrs. Clara Paterson. The fight occurred at a social gathering where all hands were said to be more or less drunk. The belligerents were locked up.

Resolutions of Respect

The following resolutions on the death of Dr. Harry Sherrick were adopted at the last meeting of Charleroi Aerie No. 390, Fraternal Order of Eagles of Charleroi, Pa.

Whereas, Our Heavenly Father in His infinite wisdom has removed from our midst our beloved brother Dr. Harry Sherrick, and

Whereas, We feel the loss of one who has always been faithful to our organization, one who has always been ready to help those in distress, and one who was loved and respected by all who knew him; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Charleroi Aerie, 390, F.O.E. of Charleroi, Pa., extend our sympathy to the wife and family of the deceased in their sad bereavement and commend them to the care of our Heavenly Father, that they may find comfort and help in Him; and be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be recorded in our minutes and published in the Charleroi Mail and that copies be sent to the bereaved family.

George Newton,
A. H. Baker,
Frank Kline,
Committee.

Classified Ads

FOR RENT—Three unfurnished rooms at \$10 a month, or four rooms for \$12 at Lock No. 4. Use of bath and laundry. Address W. W. Mail office.

1841f

WANTED—Woman to do washing at her home. Address Mrs. E. C. Niver, 414 Washington avenue. 1841f

WANTED—Laundress. Apply at Hotel Walfred. 18413

FOR RENT—Furnished room. All modern conveniences. Inquire 214 Washington avenue. M-W-F-18416p

FOR RENT—Flat of five rooms and bath. All modern conveniences. Apply Greenberg. 1821f

WANTED—At once. Solicitor. Apply 133 Mail office. 1751f

WANTED—Three furnished rooms for light housekeeping, family of three adults and one child of year and a half. Location not far from the station in good neighborhood. Address with terms, Box 66, Roscoe Ledger, Roscoe, Pa. 1707f

FOR RENT—Store room and two seven room flats with baths and laundry on McKean avenue, will rent separate. Inquire Charleroi Savings and Trust company. 160tf

LOST—Bunch of keys. Finder will be rewarded by returning to Mail office.

153tf

Don't Overlook

that subscription. If you are in arrears remember that we can always find good use for

the MONEY

Playing at Death.

The mother of Ivan Turgenev, the Russian novelist, was a trying person to live with, irritable, capricious and unreasonable. On Ivan's birthday in 1845, we are told in "Two Russian Reformers," after a day of festivities, Mme. Turgenev pretended to be dying. "She sent for her confessor and, placing before her the portrait of her son Ivan, exclaimed 'Adieu, Ivan; Adieu, Nicolas! Adieu, my children!' Then she ordered her forty servants and all the men employed about the house to say goodby to her. When they had filed out of the room Mme. Turgenev declared that she felt better and asked for tea. The next day the following order appeared:

"I give orders that tomorrow morning the disobedient servants, Nicolas, Jacobov, Ivan Petrov and Egor Kondratoff, shall sweep the court in front of my windows."

"Those names were those of servants who had not appeared at her bedside, possibly because they were a little drunk that evening. 'Good for nothing! Drunks!' exclaimed Mme. Turgenev. 'They rejoice at the death of their mistress!'"

The Bank Beat the Prince.

The Gentlewoman of London recalls the following story of the prince regent and Coutts' bank: "When George IV. was a regent he had a grudge against Coutts and determined to play a trick on the authorities. In those days even the great banks kept very small reserves of cash, and the playful prince thought out a plan to close Coutts'. So he sent his equerry round from Carlton House with a check for £100,000, fondly hoping that the bank would not be able to pay over the counter. The prince's trick, however, failed of success, as the wary old partner of the Strand bank proved equal to the occasion. He said at once to the equerry, 'How will his royal highness take the amount, in gold or notes?' The equerry hesitated and said he had better go back to Carlton House to inquire. So he departed, and Coutts' bad time to send to the Bank of England and was not needed, as the prince regent, seeing that Coutts' had got the best of him, did not return the check in question."

Eggs That Can't Be Found.

The eggs of some common birds of the present day have never been found. There is the robin snipe; its eggs have never been seen. An English zoologist kept a man going up and down the coast of Labrador for weeks purposely to get a robin snipe's egg, but it was in vain. The bird is known by thousands of people, but it breeds so far north and so remote from any civilization that no scientific observer can ever get to its nest ere the young are hatched and have taken to wing. The frigate bird that is so commonly seen at sea on the Pacific and off the West Indies is such a solitary bird and is so seldom seen in its nest during the hours of daylight that its egg is rare. It seems strange, but the eggs of so well known a bird as the sandpiper have never been found and are almost priceless—London Globe.

Reversed the Proposition.

Robert Wickliffe Woolley, the writer found it necessary not long ago to take a trip west. On the dining car of the train he saw that he had in his pocket 10 cents in change, his smallest bank note being one for \$50. He handed this to the porter, who went to the end of the car for a conference with the conductor.

"I'm very sorry about this," said the conductor, standing in front of Woolley and toying with the big bill. "but we haven't the change for \$50. We'll just take your address and send you the change."

Woolley calmly reached over and took possession of the banknote. "You've got nothing on me," he said. "I'll take the address of the railroad and send the price of the meal."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Baths of Caracalla.

The Romans appear to have been well off in the matter of bathing places in the first and second centuries. In the baths of Caracalla 1,600 bathers could be accommodated at one time. The inclosed area was 360 square yards, but it included a course for foot racing. The bathing establishment was 240 yards in length by 124 wide. The remains of the walls are eight and ten feet thick and in some places as much as fifty feet high.

A Cumulative Test.

As the thin man and the stout one were talking of diet and food in general the thin man said: "You can get an excellent dinner at Clapham's, the restaurant near my office, for 25 cents. Ever try one of his dinners?"

"One of 'em! Yes, should say I had," said the stout man. "Why, I ate four of 'em one day last week!"

The Best Thing.

"What do you mean by kissing me, Herr Frisch?"

"My aunt told me to. She told me to come and help myself to the best thing I could find in the kitchen."—Fliegende Blatter.

Just Men.

If any one says that he has seen a just man in want of bread I answer that it was in some place where there was no other just man.—St. Clement.

Can Afford It.

"Has the doctor a large practice?" "So large that when people have nothing the master with them he tells them so."—Pittsburg Post.

The Proof.

"You're very contradictory, my son." "No, I'm not, pa."—Lippincott.

Spring Clothes for Men and Young Men

The best efforts of expert clothing makers are represented in the lines we now display. Our Young Men's garments are created in styles specially fitted to the needs and desires of young men who choose their clothing with considerable care and thought.

We are now showing the advance styles in new smart patterns and shades of Grays, Blues, Tans and Browns two and three button coats with short and long lapels.

\$15 to \$25

GREENBERGS'

5th. St. & McKean Ave.

Advertise

IF YOU
Want a Cook
Want a Clerk
Want a Partner
Want a Situation
Want a Servant Girl
Want to Sell a Piano
Want to Sell a Carriage
Want to Sell Town Property
Want to Sell Your Groceries
Want to Sell Your Hardware
Want Customers for Anything
Advertising Weekly in This Paper
Advertising Is the Way to Success
Advertising Brings Customers
Advertising Keeps Customers
Advertising Insures Success
Advertising Shows Energy
Advertising Shows Pluck
Advertising Is "Bix"
Advertising is Bust
Advertising Long
Advertising Well
ADVERTISE
At Once

In This Paper



You
May
Talk
to One
Man

But an advertisement in
this paper talks to the
whole community.

Catch the Idea?

In All the World— No Shoes Like This

The "Hugger." This last will not allow your Pumps, Oxfords, one eyelet or Sailor Ties to slip or grape at the sides, simply hugs the foot. Be "Shoe Particular" and have our salesmen show you the Sailor Tie that will make your foot look just one-half smaller.

Get First Choice While Our Stock is Complete

Homann's

Will Pay Your Car Fare

529 Denner Ave.

Monessen, Pa.

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

Entered second class mail at Charleroi, June 18, 1900, according to Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

VOL. XI. NO. 184.

CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., MONDAY, MARCH 13, 1911.

One Cent

CHILD SAVED FROM WATERY GRAVE BY DARING ACTION OF CHARLEROI MAN

Fayette City Four-Year-Old Caught by Cable of Ferryboat and Dragged Out Into the River—Young Postoffice Employee Leaps Into Water and Makes Thrilling Rescue

ALMOST EXHAUSTED BUT NOT UNCONSCIOUS WHEN REMOVED FROM SWOLLEN MONONGAHELA

Stewart McKechnie—a four year old—strokes he advanced to the side of Fayette City boy was saved from the exhausted lad who not unconscious by drowning yesterday by the scions was paddling in a final effort to bravery and quick action of William keep afloat. When McFall reached McFall chief clerk at the Charleroi, his head was under water and he was postoffice. The child had been carried appeared to be sinking for the last far out into the river by the cable of time. Grasping the form with the Fayette City-Allegheny ferryboat hand he pulled the child's head above and was near drowned when his pre-dictament was noticed and McFall condition the child began to cry, leaped into the swirling current to the realizing at last that rescue was at hand.

A number of boys were playing along shore at about noon. In some strands of the "hang-on" and pushing a skiff from cable caught the McKechnie lad's shore, started out to aid the rescuer clothing and in a moment he was dragged out into the river. He was being carried down stream rapidly by the swollen river. Then Troy drew along side him and McFall, still holding the boy with one hand, was drawn to shore. The child was taken to the home of Henry Wilson nearby and McFall returned to the flatboat which had pulled back to the Fayette City shore, and crossing to Allegheny went to the home of a friend where he changed clothes, and then continued his interrupted journey home, little the worse for his experience.

McFall was one of the passengers on the ferry boat, returning with his mother from Fayette City. Hearing a shout from shore to the engineer across the river to stop the engine, he looked back and saw the McKechnie child hanging to the cable, about 50 feet behind the boat. He at once stripped off his coat and dove into the chilling waters. With strong

FIRST EISTEDDFOD BRINGS PEOPLE FROM ALL ALONG VALLEY

Homestead Singers Win Majority of Best Prizes—Many Choirs Participate in Various Events

Homestead singers carried away both the big prizes and a number of the smaller one at the first annual eisteddfod held by the Cambria Literary society at Monessen Saturday afternoon and evening. The affair which was attended by people from all along the valley, the eastern part of the State and Ohio, was very successful. Four hundred dollars in prizes were awarded. Prof. I. A. Daniel of Charleroi was the conductor. Prof. Morris Stephens of Pittsburgh was the music adjudicator. Robert H. Davies of Crafton of the literary and Mrs. J. E. Newcomer of Monessen of the art and needle work. Mrs. Neilia Sherman Lyons of Monessen was the pianist. Prizes were awarded for the various afternoon and evening events as follows:

Children's Solo—"There's a Light in the Valley," winner, Elizabeth Waters of McKeesport, prize \$1.50. Prize also awarded to Gwilym and Gwendolen Thomas of Pittsburgh.

Prize bag making—Winner, Mrs. D. E. James, Cleveland, O., prize \$2.50.

Piano solo for children—"On the Stage," Engleman, winner, Elsie Janowitz, Monessen, second, Vera Warman Monessen, prizes \$1.50 and \$1.00.

Essay, "Importance of Obeying the Laws of Health in the Home," prize divided between G. B. Jones, of Pittsburgh and Thomas Reese of Scranton. Prize \$2.00.

Recitation for children—"Jack," Winner, Bessie Thomas, Steubenville, O., prize, \$1.50, Gwilym Thomas, Gwendolen Thomas and Mary Williams of Pittsburgh, also awarded prizes.

Tenor solo—"O That Summer Smiled for Aye," W. Davies. Winner, Robert Jones, Homestead. Prize, \$3.00.

Mixed quartet—"Rock of Ages," D. Buck. Division of prizes between 150 McKeesport parties. Prizes \$2.00.

Piano Solo for Adults—"Caprice Elegante," Sack. Winner, Anne Williams, Monessen. Prize \$3.00.

MINISTERS EXPLAIN MOVEMENT TO SECURE BETTER SUNDAY OBSERVANCE

Agreement Presented to Druggists to Close Greater Part of Day, And Only to Have Prescription Department Open For Trade During Hours Provided in Contract

NOT AN EFFORT TO STRICTLY ENFORCE THE "BLUE LAWS" AS HERETOFORE INTERPRETED

To the Public—The Minister's Association of our city has always been anxious to help make Charleroi, best town along the valley. To do this they feel there should be better Sunday regulations. It had been generally understood that the majority of the druggists of the town were willing and even anxious to close their respective stores on Sunday, being willing however to accommodate the public in furnishing them medicines at certain hours or in emergency cases. We recognized the fact that the druggists are perhaps the hardest worked class of people in our town, their stores are opened in the morning at 7 o'clock, and are not closed until 11 and sometimes 12 o'clock at night.

In order to be of assistance to them, and also to better the moral condition of our town, a committee to work for the Association was appointed at their regular meeting Tuesday of last week to prepare an article of agreement and secure the signature of each druggist thereto. The following is the agreement circulated:

SUNDAY CLOSING AGREEMENT.
Relieving the First Day of the Week, commonly called Sunday, to be recognized by our government as the day when only necessary work should be engaged in—that it should be free from secularization; and that everything should be done to make it a day when mankind should be brought into a closer touch with his Maker, we, the undersigned owners and proprietors of drug stores in Charleroi, Pa., agree to the following:

First, That our stores in Charleroi, Pa., shall be opened on Sunday to the public for the sale of medicines only.

Second, That our stores in Charleroi, Pa., shall be opened on Sundays to the public for medical purposes only two hours said day, said hours to be from 9 a. m. to 10 a. m. and 6 p. m. to 7 p. m.

Third, That the violator of the above agreement hereby agrees to pay to each of the other members of the agreement the sum of ten dollars (\$10.00) for each violation of the above compact.

While nothing is said in the agreement presented relative to emergency cases between the specified hours for opening, yet it was verbally stated to each druggist when the petition was presented to them for signature that the accommodation of any emergency case between the hours indicated would not be a violation of the agreement.

The Minister's Association has not been arbitrary in this matter, neither have they been anxious to enforce the "Blue Laws." They had even been ready to assist this project by making it apparently easy for the druggists to enjoy one day in seven as rest, and also give their clerks the liberty of their fellow-men.

This statement is made public that there will be no misunderstanding and making it appear that we have arbitrarily demanded the enforcement of the "Blue Laws." We are still hopeful that the druggists will find it convenient among themselves to agree to the above compact, or such modification of that it will not destroy the spirit of it.

Ministerial Association.

Duet, tenor and bass,—"The Battle Eve," Bonheur. Prize of \$4.00 divided between D. J. Roberts and John George of Morgantown, W. Va., and Levi Webb and John Waters of McKeesport.

Fancy Apron making—Winner, Mrs. J. E. Jones, McKeesport. Prize \$4.00.

Embroidered center piece—Winner, Miss Magdalene Bowen, of Pittsburgh. Prize \$3.00.

Duet, tenor and bass,—"The Battle Eve," Bonheur. Prize of \$4.00 divided between D. J. Roberts and John George of Morgantown, W. Va., and Levi Webb and John Waters of McKeesport.

Fancy Apron making—Winner, Mrs. J. E. Jones, McKeesport. Prize \$4.00.

Embroidered center piece—Winner, Miss Magdalene Bowen, of Pittsburgh. Prize \$3.00.

Chorus—"Then Round About the Starry Throne," from Handel's Samson. Won by Homestead choir, John P. Jones, director. Prize \$75.

Prof. Stephens rendered two solos, one in the afternoon and one in the evening. An address was made in the afternoon by S. C. Sattley, of Monessen and one in the evening by Supt. of Schools, H. E. Gress. Prof. Daniel had all mixed choruses sing a closing number in Welsh.

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Ministerial Association.

Fire Starts in Baby Cot at McKean Avenue Home

Ball Game Among Other Things Proposed for Holiday

NUMBER TO PICK FROM

The Miner's big holiday Saturday, April 1, will be celebrated in Charleroi in royal fashion. One of the features of the day will be the first ball game of the present season at the ball park with the strong Charleroi Coal Works nine lined up against the Pittsburgh Plate Glass team or some other worthy opponent. The game will begin at 4:30 sharp.

Manager Charley Steel of the Coal Works team has the following galaxy of talent to select his team from.

General Superintendent J. K. Johnston, Joe Hoskins, George Wilkes, Lou Mitchell, Joe Mason, Ralph Miller, Pete Bege, Baily Fountaine, Mike Wilson, Harvey Anderson, Tommy Williams, Shad Beam, Billy Davis, Jim Lycett, George Gillings, Hen. Hanger, Arthur Wells, Enoch Anderson, Jimmy Johns, Jack Anderson, Hartley Jones, Jim Maund, Jack Wilkes, Ed. Matson, Joe Thompson, Teey McCronie, Tie Jarvis, Alex

Hudspeth, George Anderson, Jim Carter, Ben Crafty, Vic Willis, Ty Cobb, Charlie Muskrat and many others. An impartial and courteous

umpire will be secured.

On St. Patrick Day

Wear Green Carnations. Get them of Haube the Florist. 1844

Fire which started in a baby bed at the home in the of Louis Brunner corner of McKean avenue and Eighth street last night, brought out the fire department in quick order. The flames were extinguished by the aid of chemicals, without much damage having been done.

Frank Taylor, one of the firemen, while working at the fire, turned his foot and is unable to be out today.

Wednesday Night

Oatman dancing school will be held on Wednesday nights hereafter. Bank Hall. Will teach the new Barn Dance Wednesday night. Class at 7:30. 1845

Will Meet Tonight

A meeting of the Washington Ave.

Presbyterian baseball team has been called for tonight to be held in the church at 7:45.

On March 17

Plant your Sweet Peas. Seeds at Haube's the Florist. 1844

Dressmaking and children's sewing, 1823P

Hudspeth, George Anderson, Jim Carter, Ben Crafty, Vic Willis, Ty Cobb, Charlie Muskrat and many others. An impartial and courteous

umpire will be secured.

4 Per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

High Grade Watches

Anyone contemplating an investment

in a good time keeper will find remarkable

opportunities here just now. Every

watch in this collection was selected

carefully, every one guaranteed as to its

timekeeping qualities. The cases vary,

solid gold filled, silver, nickel and gun-

metal.

Everything about these watches is first

class.

Don't forget this under-price fact.

Agent For Mears Ear Phone

John B. Schafer

Manufacturing Jeweler

Charleroi Phone 103-W

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

A Republican Newspaper

Published Daily Except Sunday by
MAIL PUBLISHING CO.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year.....\$3.00
Six Months.....1.50
Three Months......75

Subscriptions payable in advance.

Delivered by carrier in Charleroi at six cents per week.

Communications of public interest are always welcome, but as an evidence of good faith and not necessarily for publication, must invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES

Bell 76 Charleroi 76
Member of the Monongahela Valley Press Association.

ADVERTISING RATES

DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch, first insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.

READIN' NOT'ICES—Such as business cards, notices of meetings, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official and similar advertising, including that in settlement of estates, public sales, live stock, estray notices, bank notices, notices to cashiers, 10 cents per line, first insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES

G. S. Night.....Charleroi
Mrs. Belle Sharpneck.....Lock No. 4
C.T. Hixenbaugh.....Bell Vernon
C.T. Hixenbaugh.....Speers

March 13 in American History.

1867—Cession of Russian America (Alaska) to the United States. Russia acquired it by virtue of the right of discovery.

1901—Benjamin Harrison, twenty-third president of the United States, died; born 1823.

1906—Susan Brownell Anthony, pioneer woman suffragist, died; born 1820.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

(From noon today to noon tomorrow.) Sun sets 6; rises 6:48; moon sets 6:48 a.m.; moon at greatest libration west.

For County Commissioner

JOHN J. CAIRNS,
ROSCOE, PA.

Primaries, Saturday, June 3, 1911.

For Register of Wills,

FRANK B. WICKERHAM
MONONGAHELA, PA.

Primaries June, 1911.

A Pretext

President Taft's military demonstration along the Mexican border is not arousing any great degree of military ardor. The public generally recognizes that there is no danger to this country, and that it is not necessary to call out all the available forces to patrol the Texas frontier to prevent filibustering expeditions and supplies. A force like our State constabulary would have been more effective.

The truth of the matter is that the movement was made for the purpose of relieving the monotony and trying to inject a little military ardor into the people. Patriotism is at a low ebb, and the people are getting discontented and "nippy." They want to know too many things about public affairs, public utilities and concessions, and the why and wherefore of things that have heretofore been controlled for the benefit of special interests. A little outside diversion like a war scare with no danger of war, will divert attention from things below the surface—may be—and affairs will jog along again in the old accustomed way.

For some unaccountable reason it takes military ardor to arouse our popular patriotism. Raising corn, mining coal, making iron and steel, selling groceries and clothes does not appeal to the popular conception of what constitutes a State. There seems to be no glory or even righteousness in it for the people. They lie, they steal, they cheat, and they swindle each other with no conscientious scruples, when they have all the opportunity in the world to be neighborly and advance the intellectual, the humane and the moral instincts which ought to be the destiny of mankind. It is a mournful paradox of human nature that war brings out the best that there is in man instead of peace. This Mexican demonstration is designed to arouse the sluggish patriotism of the American people and to distract them from the social quarrels in which they have become involved with each other.

Meets With Favor

The suggestion that the State build a river boulevard from Pittsburg to the Greene county line in the pro-

posed plan of highway improvements, meets with favor all along the line. Speaking of the project the Kosco Ledger says:

"The sentiment in favor of the river boulevard from the Allegheny county line to Ten Mile Creek seems to be growing daily. This would be perhaps one of the most useful roads that could be built in this section of the State and plans should immediately be formulated to get the movement into a tangible form. The vast territory to be served by such a road is populated more thickly than any other vicinity where county roads are now being built. It would give to the river district the advantage of considerable business that would float out from the city because of a good highway. It is a good thing and should be pushed along with vigor."

It will take considerable effort, however, to incorporate this project in the projected plans of the bill now pending before Legislature. The river boulevard is not a part of the proposed system, and if the plans are changed the maker and supporters of the bill must be shown the merits and advantages of the river route.

Everyday Heroism

The thrilling rescue of a child from drowning by William McFall, chief clerk in the Charleroi postoffice, deserves more than passing praise or mention. It was an act of heroism such as is prompted by the highest feeling of human kindness, and was every bit as chivalrous as any of similar nature that have figured in song and story. While disclaiming any particular credit Mr. McFall is entitled to recognition in Andrew Carnegie's hero class, and it is to be hoped he will be awarded with a medal for his heroism and bravery.

ELECTRIC SPARKS

It's not often that the newspapers get a good war story, so they are making the most of the Mexican affair.

The way some people hang on to old-fashioned furniture only indicates the much discomfort some people will go to in order to prove their grandparents didn't sleep out of doors.

The Chinese may be a hundred years ahead after all. Their writing just looks like the most up-to-date shorthand.

A thoughtful editor has discovered that the present per capita circulation, \$34.43, is a palindrome. That's right. Thirty-four dollars and forty-three cents is one of the few things that reads just as satisfactorily backward as forward—St. Louis Democrat.

Stage profanity is doomed in New York. Not much wonder. When an alleged comedian tries to raise a laugh by saying "damn" it is a sure bet he can't do it any other way.

If Miss Elkins would only get engaged to an American, things would be kept much more quiet concerning her.

Andrew Carnegie has had the chance of a lifetime to settle affairs peacefully at Mexico, yet there is still trouble.

It has been said that persons should think twice before they speak and then speak to themselves.

Fiction after all is only fact in masquerade. As soon as fiction gets beyond the limit of possible fact it becomes fact.

Our nature writers who are telling such strange animal stories show a tendency to get away beyond those told by the Greeks who believed in gods for everything that walked or happened.

PICKED UP IN PASSING

Over at the county seat they tell a story of a young married couple who moved into town from the country. Having a good income, thanks to the paternal sale of coal lands, the couple had little to do but take life easy and enjoy themselves. The young woman, of course, found a congenial group, while the young man killed time as best he could hanging around the court house to meet his old neighbors and taking care of his thoroughbred driving horse he had brought along from the farm.

One day he took a notion to grease his buggy harness, and taking it into the kitchen, he doffed his coat, rolled up his sleeves, and with a rag and

an old tomato can of neat foot oil, he gave the harness a liberal oiling, and then hung it up on a couple of kitchen chairs to dry, just as they used to do at the farm.

His wife, who had been absent during the operation, returned, and immediately bundled the harness back into the stable. Then, changing her clothes she started out to make some calls and do some shopping. Late in the afternoon she returned, and going upstairs to change her street dress for her house gown, came rushing down, breathless and agitated.

"Why, John" she exclaimed to her husband, who was reading in the library "somebody has taken all my clothes!"

"Is that so?" he answered, rather unconcerned. "Aren't they gay where in the house?"

"No, I've looked everywhere."

"Did you look in the barn?"

"No. What makes you think they're in the barn?"

"I don't know. Strange things happen about this house lately. I left my harness in the kitchen and went out only to come back and find it gone. I hunted everywhere for it, and finally found it out in the barn. Maybe your clothes are there too."

Taking a hint from this, the young woman rushed to the barn, and sure enough, there were all her clothes hanging around on pegs in the harness room.

"I got on to a new wrinkle since the incubator and artificial brooder came in chicken raising into such general usage," said a rural visitor to Charleroi Saturday. "It has always been our custom to have chicken pie for our Christmas dinner instead of turkey, and for that we always try to save some choice fowls. One year a hen stole her nest and hatched out a brood of chickens late in October. This was too late to rear the brood for general purposes, so we cooed the chicks through the cold weather and killed them all for the Christmas chicken pie."

"Say, you never run up against anything better than that bunch of broilers. I tried to repeat the operation the next year, but could not get a hen to set. I kept on trying, but failing each time until I got an incubator. Now we have broilers for our Christmas pie regularly, as well as for an occasional Sunday dinner between times. For my part, I can't see why a broiler isn't as acceptable in the late fall as in the early spring."

A Sad Case.

An Atchison man has lain in an unconscious state ever since 10 o'clock last night. Everything has been done to arouse him today, but all efforts are unavailing. His friends are greatly alarmed. They fear he may never regain consciousness. It seemed that yesterday evening right after dinner the man picked up his hat, put on his overcoat and, although his wife was sitting right in the room, she did not say "Where are you going?" He walked out of the house. At 10 o'clock in the evening the man returned. He walked into the room where his wife sat and took off his hat and overcoat. She smiled at him pleasantly and did not say "Where have you been?" The man fell unconscious to the floor.

Atchison Globe.

African Elephants.

In portions of Africa the natives believe when a herd of elephants is alarmed and runs away the bulls, if necessary, pick up and carry on their tusks the little ones which may not be able to keep up with the herd. These little ones when first born weigh not more than 200 pounds and of course might readily be carried, as stated. We do not know that any white man has ever seen this, but the natives insist that it is done. —Forest and Stream.

A Problem That Stumped Rousseau.

A curious little book is an old, old treatise on aeronautics by Jean Jacques Rousseau, called "Le Nouveau Dédale." Like Leonardo da Vinci and Cyrano de Bergerac, Rousseau was haunted by the dream of aerial navigation. We read: "Men walk on the earth, they sail on the water and swim in it. Is not the air an element, like the others? What business have the birds to shut us out of their premises while we are made welcome in those of the fishes?" Rousseau took no stock in any theories propounded by the Darius Greens of his day. He sifted the matter for himself and thought it involved two problems. First to find a body lighter than air, so that it would rise. He imagined that sooner or later such a body might present itself. There was no telling. But what stumped him was his second problem—how to make that obliging body stop rising and how to create to make it come down. This was too tough for Jean Jacques, and he would up his book by admitting it. For a long time "Le Nouveau Dédale" remained unpublished, appearing only in 1801.

Rousseau's Dédale.

Our nature writers who are telling such strange animal stories show a tendency to get away beyond those told by the Greeks who believed in gods for everything that walked or happened.

When a Ship Turns Turtle.

To "turn turtle" means, in nautical language, that a ship rolls too heavily, fails to recover herself and after a brief period on her beam ends turns topsy turvy, so that her keel points skyward. Then, of course, she sinks. Frequently the compressed air imprisoned in her hull blows her bottom out as she goes down, or if she is a steamer her boilers burst, with like results. As a rule, ships turn turtle because they are burdened with too much "top hamper" or from lack of sufficient ballast.

last, or both causes combined. Rarely does it happen that there are any survivors, but there is one notable exception in the case of the battleship Captain, which was lost after this fashion in the bay of Biscay. In her case exactly three minutes elapsed from the time she first turned turtle until she finally sank, and forty of her crew of 600 men clambered up her side as she rolled over and on to her keel. Of these eighteen men were eventually rescued and were able to describe later in precise detail what occurred. —Pearson's

Mining For Gesso Planks.

One of the most curious industries in the world is the business of mining for gesso planks, which is carried on in upper Tonkin, a portion of the French possessions in southeastern Asia. In a certain district in this province there exists a great underground deposit of logs, which were probably the trunks of trees engulfed by an earthquake or some other convulsions of nature at a comparatively recent period. The trees are a species of pine known to the natives and also to some extent to European commerce as "nam-hou." The wood is almost imperishable and has the quality, either through its nature or as the result of its sojourn underground, of resisting decay from damp. This quality makes it particularly valuable for the manufacture of coffins, and for this purpose it is largely exported to Europe. The trees are often a yard in diameter. They are buried in sandy earth at a depth of from two to eight yards and are dug up by native labor as demand is made for them. —Harper's Weekly.

Perfection.

Perfection does not exist. To understand it is the triumph of human intelligence; to desire to possess it is the most dangerous kind of madness. —B. Fred de Musset.

She every day takes out a patent for some new invention. Whipple.

A Lightning Change Artist.

The rapidity with which chameleons change their color is marvelous. You gather one from an outdoor shrub and it immediately becomes dark, almost black, blissing and with its mouth wide open, threatening to bite. Meanwhile it is never still, but continues to crawl upward whenever possible—up you, up your sleeve, always upward. By degrees the angry black changes into whatever color is nearest. If one's dress is of a brownish color so is the chameleon's.

has not affected our job printing prices. We're still doing commercial work of all kinds at prices satisfactory to you.

This Is The Last

week to buy mens and boys suits, overcoats and top coats at one-half price.

Buy now and get the benefit of the low prices.

We Give S. & H. Stamps

413 McKean Charleroi, Pa.

LESLIE CAMPBELL COMPANY

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TRY KUTHS

15 McKean Avenue Charleroi, Pa.

CHACKO & JACOBS

DEALERS IN...

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Manicuring, Shampooing, Hair Dressing and Weaving, Face and Scalp Massaging, Chiropody.

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206 Fourth St. Charleroi, Pa.

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Second Floor Grenberg Building

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Attorney-At-Law

Fallowfield Avenue. Charleroi.

Window cleaning, carpet cleaning, house cleaning

Briscoe and Morgan

Call Swickey's Pool Room

New Theater Stock Selling Fast

\$9.50 Per Share

National Theaters Corporation

The people

Only One More Day of the Big

WHITE GOODS SALE

Annual Sale of

Musline Underwear and all White Goods. Assortments, Styles and Prices that convince one and all.

Muslin Underwear

Gowns, Skirts, Corset Covers, Drawers and Princess Combinations—Everything new and the best.

Night gowns range in price from \$1.50 to 50c.

Skirts made of fine cambric, longcloth and nainsook, handsomely trimmed in lace and embroideries ranging in prices from \$3.75 down to 98c.

Beautiful corset covers at 25c, 50c and up.

Ladies fine drawers made in best materials and nicely trimmed in lace embroidery and tucks. Prices range from 25c and up.

Good selection of handsome Princess Slips, Corset Cover and Drawers. Corset Cover and Skirt Combinations.

Just Arrived—entirely new models in our W. B. Corset. Models for every figure.

Special lot of \$1.00 W. B. Corset White B. Corsets. White Sale Price 69c Sale Price 98c

J. W. Berryman & Son
CHARLEROI, PA.

Make application for stock in the Monongahela Valley Building and Loan Association

Per Value \$100 per share, payable \$1.00 per share, per month; every six months dividends delivered on the money paid in.

OFFICES, 2nd Floor, 29-5th St., Charleroi, Pa.

Meeting each Tuesday evening at 7:30.

You are cordially invited to attend.

For Sale
OUR TIME, knowledge and experience in the printing business.

When you are in need of something in this line
DON'T FORGET THIS

Italian Catholic

Tuesday March, 13, at the Italian Catholic Church we will again commence the beautiful and glorious devotion to St. Anthony at 7:30. Every Sunday and Friday the exercises of the Via Crucis at 7:30. Sunday March 19, we will celebrate by special devotion, Holy Name Day of St. Joseph at the Catholic Church.

18313

Pittsburg's pride, Lawrence Paints and Stains—home beautifier. J. H. Bowers.

18411

Seven Dollars' worth of S. and H. Stamps with one can Empire Baking Powder 50c. Barger's.

18411

A DOLPH BEIGEL
502 Fallowfield Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

SPECIAL

Ladies' Velvet and Cravette Shoes

Spring Styles in all Sizes and Widths worth \$3.50 to \$400

Our Special , , , , , \$2.45

Men's \$3.50 and \$4.00 Samples in Tan and Black. Special Price , , , \$2.95

See Our Show Case for Spring Shoes and Special Prices.

We Give S. & H. Green Trading Stamps

LOCAL MENTION

Interesting News Items Condensed for Busy Readers.

H. C. Crouch of Ronksville, Pa. has announced as a candidate for the office of Coroner, subject to the rules of the Republican Party. Primaries 1911.

Paul Kimmins and Guy Woodward were visitors last night in Brownsburg with friends.

Jay Reeves went to the West Penn Hospital, Pittsburgh, today where he will undergo an operation.

Mrs. James G. Binn of Donora was a Sunday visitor in Charleroi with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Parsons.

Mrs. C. M. Miller and son have gone to St. Louis, Mo., where the latter will enter a hospital to take treatment for tuberculosis of the hip.

Miss Helen Meeker is spending the day in Pittsburgh.

Miss Agnes Thompson is a Pittsburgh visitor today.

WOMAN SLASHED WITH A RAZOR

Sunday Booze Row Results

Seriously at County Seat

In a booze fest at Washington Sunday evening in colored circles Mrs. Nettie Smalley was badly slashed on the arm with a razor, said to be wielded by Mrs. Clara Paterson. The fight occurred at a social gathering where all hands were said to be more or less drunk. The belligerents were locked up.

Resolutions of Respect

The following resolutions on the death of Dr. Harry Sherrick were adopted at the last meeting of Charleroi Aerie No. 390, Fraternal Order of Eagles of Charleroi, Pa.

Whereas, Our Heavenly Father in His infinite wisdom has removed from our midst our beloved brother Dr. Harry Sherrick, and

Whereas, We feel the loss of one who has always been faithful to our organization, one who has always been ready to help those in distress, and one who was loved and respected by all who knew him; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Charleroi Aerie, No. 390, F.O.E. of Charleroi, Pa., extend our sympathy to the wife and family of the deceased in their sad bereavement and commend them to the care of our Heavenly Father, that they may find comfort and help in Him; and be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be recorded in our minutes and published in the Charleroi Mail and that copies be sent to the bereaved family.

George Newton,

A. H. Baker,

Frank Kline,

Committee.

18411

Classified Ads

FOR RENT—Three unfurnished rooms at \$10 a month, or four rooms for \$12 at Lock No. 4. Use of bath and laundry. Address W. Mail office.

18411

WANTED—Woman to do washing at her home. Address Mrs. E. C. Niver, 414 Washington avenue. 18411

WANTED—Laundress. Apply at Hotel Walfrid.

18413

FOR RENT—Furnished room. All modern conveniences. Inquire 214 Washington avenue. M-W-F-18416p

FOR RENT—Flat of five rooms and bath. All modern conveniences. Apply Greenbergs.

18211

WANTED—At once. Solicitor. Apply 133 Mail office.

17511

WANTED—Three furnished rooms for light housekeeping, family of three adults and one child of year and a half. Location not far from the station in good neighborhood. Address with terms. Box 66, Roscoe Ledger, Roscoe, Pa.

17011

FOR RENT—Store room and two seven room flats with baths and laundry on McKean avenue, will rent separate. Inquire Charleroi Savings and Trust company.

16011

LOST—Bunch of keys. Finder will be rewarded by returning to Mail office.

15311

Don't Overlook

that subscription. If you are in arrears remember that we can always find good use for

the MONEY

Playing at Death.

The mother of Ivan Turgenev, the Russian novelist, was a living person to live with, irritable, capricious and unreasonable. On Ivan's birthday in 1845, we are told in "Two Russian Reformers," after a day of festivities, Mrs. Turgenev pretended to be dying. She sent for her confessor and placing before her the portrait of her son Ivan, exclaimed: "Adieu, Ivan! Adieu, Nicolas! Adieu, my children!" Then she ordered her forty servants and all the men employed about the house to say goodbye to her. When they had filed out of the room Mrs. Turgenev declared that she felt better and asked for tea. The next day the following "order" appeared:

"I give orders that tomorrow morning the disobedient servants, Nicolas Jacobov, Ivan Petrov and Egor Konstantin, shall sweep the court in front of my windows."

"Those names were those of servants who had not appeared at her bedside, possibly because they were a little drunk that evening. 'Good for nothing! Drunkards!' exclaimed Mrs. Turgenev. 'They rejoice at the death of their mistress!'"

The Bank Beat the Prince.

The Gentlewoman of London recalls the following story of the prince regent and Coutts' bank: "When George IV. was a regent he had a grudge against Coutts and determined to play a trick on the authorities. In those days even the great banks kept very small reserves of cash, and the playful prince thought out a plan to close Coutts'. So he sent his equerry round from Carlton House with a check for £100,000, fully hoping that the bank would not be able to pay over the counter. The prince's trick, however, failed of success, as the wary old partner of the Strand bank proved equal to the occasion. He said at once to the equerry, 'How will his royal highness take the amount, in gold or notes?' The equerry hesitated and then said he had better go back to Carlton House to inquire. So he departed, and Coutts' had time to send to the Bank of England and get the cash required, but it was not needed, as the prince regent, seeing that Coutts' had got the best of him, did not return the check in question."

Eggs That Can't Be Found.

The eggs of some common birds of the present day have never been found. There is the robin spufe; its eggs have never been seen. An English zoologist kept a man going up and down the coast of Labrador for weeks purposely to get a robin spufe's egg, but it was in vain. The bird is known by thousands of people, but it breeds so far north and so remote from any civilization that no scientific observer can ever get to its nest ere the young are hatched and have taken to wing. The frigate bird is so commonly seen at sea on the Pacific and off the West Indies is such a solitary bird and is so seldom seen in its nest during the hours of daylight that its egg is rare. It seems strange, but the eggs of so well known a bird as the sandpiper have never been found and are almost priceless.—London Globe.

Reversed the Proposition.

Robert Wickliffe Woolley, the writer found it necessary not long ago to take a trip west. On the dining car of the train he saw that he had in his pocket 10 cents in change, his smallest bank note being one for \$50. He handed this to the porter, who went to the end of the car for a conference with the conductor.

"I'm very sorry about this," said the conductor, standing in front of Woolley and toying with the big bill, "but we haven't the change for \$50. We'll just take your address and send you the change."

Woolley calmly reached over and took possession of the banknote. "You've got nothing on me," he said. "I'll take the address of the railroad and send the price of the meal."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Baths of Caracalla.

The Romans appear to have been well off in the matter of bathing places in the first and second centuries. In the baths of Caracalla 1,600 bathers could be accommodated at one time. The inclosed area was 360 square yards, but it included a course for foot racing. The bathing establishment was 240 yards in length by 124 wide. The remains of the walls are eight and ten feet thick and in some places as much as fifty feet high.

A Cumulative Test.

As the thin man and the stout one were talking of diet and food in general the thin man said: "You can get an excellent dinner at Clapham's, the restaurant near my office, for 25 cents. Ever try one of his dinners?"

"One of 'em! Yes. I should say I had," said the stout man. "Why, I ate four of 'em one day last week!"

The Best Thing.

"What do you mean by kissing me, Herr Frisch?"

"My aunt told me to. She told me to come and help myself to the best thing I could find in the kitchen."—Flegende Blatter.

Just Men.

If any one says that he has seen a just man in want of bread I answer that it was in some place where there was no other just man.—St. Clement.

Can Afford It.

"Has the doctor a large practice?" "So large that when people have nothing the matter with them he tells them so."—Pittsburg Post.

The Proof.

"You're very contradictory, my son." "No, I'm not, pa."—Lippincott.

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